

THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

TERMS.—\$1.75 in advance, \$2.00 at the end.

"Where Liberty Dwells there is my Country."—Cicero.

[and \$2.25 after the expiration of the year]

BY MITCHENER & MATHEWS.

New Philadelphia, July 18, 1844.

VOL 5, NO. 47 WHOLE NO. 235.

POETRY.

From the New Haven Register.

OUR BANNER IN THE BREEZE.

Unfurled our banner to the breeze
To drop or falter never more—
From Maine's far boundaries to the seas
Our rising hosts gird on in might
That roll on the Texan shore,
The crushing arms that freemen wield,
And with unbroken front unite
And form along the battle-field.

In serried phalanx dense and deep,
Resolved and firm, and undismayed,
As Ocean waves resistless sweep,
They march with Truth's bright shield & blade,
And "still they come," the gathering throng!
While rings afar the thunder cry,
From host to distant host along,
"For Polk! for Dallas! Victory!"

The Whigs look on in wild amaze,
With pallid despair in every eye,
And vainly hope to quench the blaze
That leaps and flashes through the sky!
In vain they hoist their frowzy flag,
And flap their coon-skins through the air;
In vain they drink and shout and brag;
Unflinching still, "our flag is there!"

Soon o'er the field of conflict won,
Above the foe's eternal grave,
In victory's bright and cloudless sun
Our star-gem'd gonfalon shall wave;
And man from every distant clime,
From every shore and every sea,
Shall claim beneath its folds sublime,
The glorious birthright of the free.

Democracy! what joy shall pour
Its swelling anthem on the wind,
When at the idol's shrine no more
Shall basely bend the human mind;
When owls, and cats, and coon-skins, all
Shall pass as long forgotten things,
And radiant o'er the land shall fall
The day that Truth and Freedom bring!

SMILE.

THE MILLER AND HIS WHIG CUSTOMERS.

[The Illinois State Register happily illustrates, in the following *jeu d'esprit*, the force of that remarkably conclusive dogma, that High Duties make Low Prices.—*Argus*.]

Some weeks since, Mr. O'Connell was in Mr. Douglas' District making democratic speeches, where he met a staunch democratic friend of his, who accosted him very familiarly, and said: friend Mack, I hear you are going to make a democratic speech here to-day, about the tariff.

Well, says Mr. M. I'll think of it; have you any objections, friend Bob?

Well I have, said his friend; I am afraid you are going to interfere with my interest with your confounded discussion about a Protective tariff, and about high and low prices.

It that is so, Bob, I am very sorry, said Mr. M.; pray how can that happen?

Well now, Mack I will tell you in a private way like, but I don't want you to be blabbing it all around the country, and make a blowing from of yourself about it, and get me into a deal of a scrape, perhaps into the newspapers, besides.

Oh, of course, says Mr. M., I will not whisper it to any one; but how is it?

Well, says Bob, now you know I am a miller, and keep a gristmill, and grind for toll.

Yes, I know, and a first rate mill it is too, and all your neighbors say that you are an anomaly in nature; a first rate, accommodating, and honest miller, that never takes too much toll.

Oh yes, I understand you—I understand your grist of soft corn; but that is neither here nor there—let me tell you how it was.

Some weeks ago, one of my whig customers came to mill, and brought with him a copy of Mr. Evan's speech upon the tariff; and while his grist was grinding, he sat down and read it over to me, and commented learnedly and long upon that part of the speech that proves that a high tariff makes goods lower, and the higher the duties the lower the price to the consumer.

I listened attentively, and never disputed a word he said; and when he was about to start home, I asked him to lend me the speech, for I was greatly taken with it, and wanted to read it to the people as they came to the mill.

My waig friend readily complied, thinking that he had made such a valuable convert to the high whig protection cause.

As soon as he left I went to work and made me a new toll dish, and I made it about two inches higher than the old one, and immediately commenced taking toll with my new dish.

The report was soon circulated in the neighborhood, too, that I had turned whig, and my whig neighbors flocked in by dozens to see me, and among the rest, my old friend that loaned me the speech, with several others came together to get grinding, and all shook me cordially by the hand, and welcomed me to the household of whiggery.

As soon as their greetings were over, I took my new toll dish, and in their presence heaped it rounding full out of each of their grists.

Hallo Bob, says one of them, you have got a new toll dish, haven't you?

Oh yes, says I, the old one got a little shacking like, and a little wore off at the top, and rather too small for the interest of my customers, and I thought it was best to have a new one.

Shaw now Bob, says one of them, how can you make that out? Now none of your humbugging us with your big toll dish in these hard Tyler times.

Well now, says I, it is as plain as day—come set down here and let me explain it to you; and I straightway took out Evan's speech and read it to them and explained how the high tariff worked, and although it ap-

peared to increase the cost of the goods to the importer and retailing merchant, yet the higher he paid for them, the lower he could afford to sell them to his customers, the farmers and laborers who consumed them; and now, said I, the same universal law of trade and cause and effect, applies with equal force to the miller and his customers. He does the grinding and takes the toll—you are his customers and consume the meal, and the toll being the price and cost of grinding, and although my new toll dish appears larger, yet you get more meal by it; and all this I proved very clear by Mr. Evan's speech and the argument of my whig neighbor who gave me the document; and I tell you, friend Mack, it was a knock down argument to those boys—they looked at each other like so many bewildered pigs in a Newfound land fog—each expecting the other to answer my speech, but it was no go; it was a good whig argument and proven by accredited whig documents, and they immediately gave in and admitted, that although they did not exactly understand it at first, yet it is now clear and as self-evident as Mr. Evan's argument, showing the higher the tariff, which stands in the place of the toll, the cheaper the goods, which stands in the place of the meal.

From that time I have been using my new toll dish pretty freely, and manufacturing meal and flour has got to be a first rate business; and what is better, my whig customers, although their grists of meal don't last quite as long as they used to, are well satisfied, and now, Mack, I don't want you to be blowing away here that Evan's speech is not true, and that this whig doctrine about the high tariff making goods lower, is all wrong; for if you do, my pond is out, and I am ruined, with my new toll dish operation.

But, says Mr. McConnell, pray Bob, how do you get along with your democratic customers, surely you can't humbug them with your Evan's speech and whig arguments?

Oh shaw, no, says Bob, I use the old toll dish for them and all goes off well—but now don't you tell any body what I told you.

MORE PARTICULARS OF THE GREAT FLOOD.

The St. Louis papers give the following additional particulars of the terrible flood at the west—

[From the St. Louis papers, June 26.]

Taking into view the whole region within the range of the inundation, we find that the length of the line affected by it, on the Missouri, 500 miles; on the Illinois 150; on the Upper and Lower Mississippi, 1,500 and on the several affluents of the Missouri, such as the Kansas, Osage, Grand River, &c., some 3,000 more; making the total of near measurement not less than 2,400 miles. This length multiplied by 2½ miles, which expresses the average breadth of the flood, would give, for the whole country—usually dry, but laid under water—a superficies of 6,000 square miles, or three millions, eight hundred and forty thousand acres.

There are over five hundred persons at present in our city, who have been driven from their homes by the flood, and others are hourly arriving. The greater portion are in the most destitute condition, and many of them quite ill from the exposure they have already experienced. The committee of relief have acted with great promptness, and are doing all in their power to alleviate the sufferings of these unfortunate people. Six hundred dollars had been collected during yesterday and one hundred appropriated to those in the most immediate necessity. We imagine it is hardly necessary to make an appeal to the benevolence of our fellow citizens in aid of these suffering strangers, for St. Louis has never been found wanting in charitable feeling for action.

[From the St. Louis Republican, June 28.]

The accounts of the flood are most disastrous. Kaskaskia, Chester, &c. are ruined. The office of the Republican at the former place has been undermined, and the press and materials lost in the water. The business of Missouri and Illinois is sadly deranged. Farmers, mechanics, gardeners, all have suffered; and brickyards, woodyards, and the necessities of life along the rivers have been destroyed. Millions of Dollars are lost by the flood. The Editor went on a tour with the Mayor in search of La Bue a Reynard, the only point of land out of water, in 1835. At Bon Secour, there are encamped, all in open camps, one hundred and twenty-two persons. Several of these families left their homes with from four to nine children, and with less than fifty pounds of flour and a small quantity of meat—some of them have been six and eight days in their encampment. They have generally lost the most, some all of their clothes; and when the flood subsides they will not be in a better condition. In all, we believe we may say, that we ascertained something of the condition of full three hundred persons. Hence up to the Cantien, and how much further we had not the means of ascertaining they are scattered along the Bluffs. We saw, yesterday, a sight which would have drawn pity from a heart of stone: A large family of young children (six in number,) without father or mother, and were dependent on the charity of those who knew their parents. How they subsisted before we did not learn, but to see them without home and dependent for shelter on the hand of kindness, and that shelter only such as boughs, or under tents can afford, with scanty covering and all the attendant evils, made us feel deeply how much those who are subject to these privations, should sympathize and minister to the wants of others. There were many other settlements which we had not time to visit. A few are lodged in houses, a large number in the same room, but generally they are in rude tents, erected on the spur of the moment. A few we found with Indian or Sioux tents, but in general they have no other covering than branches of trees laid thick on poles, or sheets made into tents.

Yesterday morning, the Indiana brought up from Kaskaskia the Sisters of Charity at the Convent, the Priests connected with the Church at that place, and several families, and such furniture as they had saved. The town is from ten to twenty feet under water.

At nine o'clock P. M. on the 27th, the river was at a stand.

The passengers on the Missouri Mail say that before they arrived at Camden, they passed near some of the unhappy victims of the flood—in a bottom, who were up to their waists in water, and imploring the captain to take them on board in accents that filled every hearer with the most painful distress. The passengers entertained the captain to send the yawl for them, but without effect. The Balloon also passed a house around which the water was risen nearly to the roof, on the tops

of which several men, women and children were gathered, who made similar entreaties for aid. The Balloon had lost her yawl, but we are informed that the unfortunate occupants of this water bound prison had a canoe with which they might easily have been saved, if the boat had waited.

A gentleman yesterday gave us a vivid description of the effects of the flood in the Sand Hill prairie, lying in Ray county, between Camden and Lexington. On one of the highest of the hills, which are scattered over this rich prairie, which he went to last Sunday in a canoe, after a laborious trip against the powerful current, he saw a collection as varied almost as that contained in Noah's ark. Men, women, children—horses, oxen, and cattle of every description—rabbits, squirrels, sheep and hogs—even reptiles, (for they killed a copperhead while he was there,) were gathered together in fellowship by the instinct of self-preservation, common to brute as well as man. The lowing of the frightened cattle, the neighing of the horses, the strange mixture of animals wild and tame, all seeming to have forgotten their habits of nature, and looking to the human countenance for safety, the deep anxiety and agitation of the rational portion of this singular congregation on that Sabbath, and amid that wild scene of desolation, left an impression on his mind, as our informant says, which he will not soon forget, but which it is not easy to describe. While he was there, he saw upon a neighboring hill about 30 head of sheep already half under water, seeming by their loud bleating and motions, to be conscious of their fate; and numbers of stock, hogs, &c. floating by dead, or swimming from hill, or rather island to island, or drifting on logs and fallen timber.

The Mary Tompkins reached Liberty on the 19th inst. The Pioneer referring to her upward trip, says:

The current carried her off into the Wacandah prairie some distance, to the great terror of all aboard, who looked for certain destruction. A passenger tells us that she must have broken down fifty of the tallest cottonwood trees, in her passage down the prairie. In this situation the Admiral passed her about a mile distant, but offered no assistance. The cool bravery of the officers and crew of the Mary Tompkins, under these trying circumstances, is spoken of with great praise by the passengers. This and the most laborious exertions, almost saved all from a watery grave. Shortly after the Admiral passed, the Mary Tompkins was extricated, and in four hours was ahead of the Admiral, which has not arrived. Below Greenville she met three men on two horses, up to their armpits in the midst of a strong current. With great difficulty, on of them with the horses were taken on board, and landed at Greenville without charge; the other was taken off by a canoe which came at the same time from the shore. These men had been in the water three days, and the legs of one of them had suffered a good deal from it. The boat frequently stopped to offer relief and aid to the people, who were found in the water. This noble conduct of Captain Chambers and Mr. Conn, (the Clerk) deserves the highest commendation, and it would be unpardonable in us not to place it in contrast with the selfish and pitiful caution (not to say inhumanity) of other boats under similar circumstance.

We copy the following details from the Era of last evening, which show that the flood has ruined the village of Kaskaskia:

The entire town is inundated; every house has water in it several feet deep; some houses have floated off, and others have given way and fallen down. Among the passengers was Mr. Wm. E. Jones, the publisher of the Kaskaskia Republican, and from him we learn that there has been an almost incalculable destruction of property. About three hundred of the inhabitants had gone over to the opposite side of the Kaskaskia river and many families had stretched their tents on the bluff; much furniture and property was destroyed. An immense number of cattle were drowned; all the crops were ruined, and stocks of corn were generally lost, and the unfortunate inhabitants who escaped were generally in a state of destitution. Many of them were dependent on the farmers of Illinois for provisions, and were destitute of all the common comforts of life. The convent was full of water, and much injury was done to the buildings; the Sisters from the convent, together with a number of pupils under their care, came up in the Indiana.

Many individuals had distinguished themselves by their great efforts to render assistance to the inhabitants in making their escape, and saving their property. Among those who were most active, were Michael Bayatt, Wiley Paschall, John Lovett, John Radford, Socier Menard and Amedee Menard. The family of the late Col. Menard had extended the utmost kindness and hospitality to the sufferers. The proprietor of the "Republican" was busily engaged in rendering assistance to families in making their escape, and whilst so engaged the cellar walls of his printing office gave way, and the house sunk to the water. His press, type, materials, furniture, books, papers and files, were all buried twelve or fifteen feet deep in water, and are supposed to be totally lost. The press was probably broken by the fall. This suspends the publication of a very useful paper. The scene about Kaskaskia is represented as being one of complete ruin—Even the dogs and fowls had been on the tops of houses for several days, and the cattle had wandered about in the water till a large number of them were drowned or exhausted and died.

The last number of Fairfield's "North American Quarterly Magazine," contains an invaluable paper, entitled "A letter from a Young Gentleman to his Sister," from which we make the following extracts. They are worthy to be written in letters of gold.

PURITY AND SIMPLICITY OF MANNERS.

All I ask of heaven for you, is that you may never digest yourself of your present manners, but preserve them pure and unadorned; then will you ever be admired, beloved, and esteemed. These are sentiments, which will be honest enough to declare to you. Your own sex, conscious of the ascendancy over our hearts, which the innocence and purity of manners must give you, will be solicitous to laugh you out of them, as being awkward and unfashionable, the effects of a country education; & will endeavor to degrade you to a level with them selves. And the most of our sex, having nothing more in view, by their general intercourse with ladies, than mere momentary pleasure, unmeaning gallantry, or the gratification of their vanity, and self-importance, care nothing about them beyond the present hour, and are well pleased to take every liberty with which they can be in

duiged, as they are thereby freed from the restraint they must otherwise observe, and are furnished with a subject to boast of among their associates. I cannot dismiss this subject without giving you one caution. Oh! never let it give that little breast one moment's pain to see a crowd of triflers buzzing around one of those pert forward things! May female vanity never excite in that gentle bosom one transient wish to obtain their followers by imitating their conduct! Would you wish your lovely person disfigured with wounds that you might be honored with the attendance of a swarm of flies? Would you wish your mind sullied and your manners deformed to draw around you a swarm of insects still more insignificant and contemptible?

BEAUTY.

But, let me proceed to a subject more agreeable and pleasing. Nature has been abundant to you in her gifts and has lavished upon you external beauties, with a bounteous hand. You are pretty: this will be told you by every dangle that may hang about you. But will they all be as honest as your brother, who, while he with pleasure acknowledges the justice of their praise, would wish to act as though you alone were ignorant of your charms; and would be distressed to see you become proud and vain, and assume a thousand ridiculous and affected airs, which, to every person of sense are infinitely more disgusting than all the ravages of the small-pox. Though you are beautiful think not your beauty alone sufficient to constitute your merit. Be assiduous to cultivate pure understanding, to improve your mind, to acquire every truly female and elegant accomplishment, as you would be if you had not one single recommendation to your favor besides. Beauty of person may catch us at first; but the beauties of mine can alone secure any conquest worth making. Sickness and disease may in a moment strip you of the bloom of the rose, and tarnish the lily; at least, those charms must wither and decay, when the winter of life approaches: the mind will survive all the ruins of sickness and age, and endure, beyond the grave. Beauty of person soon becomes familiar, and falls in possession: but virtue and sense will ever improve, and be ever still higher prized as they are better known.

DRESS.

Dress is a subject scarcely of sufficient importance to take up much time or consideration. Neatness and elegance are what you ought principally to have in view. Everything beyond that must be left in a great measure to your own taste, and the fashions of the day, which, as long as they are not inconsistent with decency, ought in some measure, to be regarded; but in such a manner that you may not appear whimsically in, or singularly out, of them; and that your imitating them may seem rather a sacrifice made to the opinion of others, than to proceed from any fondness, or approbation of your own. There is a degree of ill-nature in that satire and ridicule on female fashions and dress, many are so fond to adopt, which I acknowledge I could never approve. It is true if a girl devotes that time which ought to be employed in more important concerns, to the care of her person; if she places her supreme merit in her clothes and ornaments; if she assumes to herself consequence and state, and looks superciliously on such as do not equal her in those respects—she, then, becomes the just object of our ridicule and contempt, be her dress what it will.

But from this folly, I am confident my sister is secure; she will always have too just an opinion of her own merit, to think it depends on those external appendages which she puts on and off every day at pleasure: she will always be sensible that she adds graces to her dress instead of borrowing them from it; nor will she forget that, "loveliness needs not the aid of ornament, but is, when unadorned, adorned the most;" and if she imitates the reigning modes, it will rather be an act of condescension, and to avoid the imputation of singularity.

But while I would have you adopt such fashions as are innocent and consistent with decency, I would conjure you by all that solicitude I feel for your happiness. Let who will imitate them, may you be nobly singular. When I see a young lady displaying, to every licentious eye, her snow white bosom and panting with stays cut down before, the better to expose them to view, unveiled even by a thin shade of gauze; or then, to show a fine ankle, the petticoat is shortened, until half the leg is exposed to our sight—I blush for her indelicacy and am astonished at her folly.

Pious Men Candidates for Office.

It is now ascertained, we believe beyond contradiction, James K. Polk, the Presidential candidate of the Democratic party, is a member in good standing of a Presbyterian Church.

When the rulers of a land, elected by the voluntary choice of the people, are men fearing God & eschewing evil, there is a fair prospect of national prosperity; when the wicked and the vile are raised to public office, there is good reason for the country to mourn & to fear.

—Baptist Advocate.

From the Chillicothe Advertiser.

ALIEN AND SEDITION LAWS REVIVED—

Repeal of the Naturalization Laws openly avowed by the whigs in Congress.

The Whig papers have been recently making some lame attempts to deny their identity with the "Native American" party although fourteen thousand whigs out of nineteen thousand deserted their own ticket in New York City, and formed a coalition with the Native American party to defeat the Democratic ticket. In New Orleans too the whig candidate for Mayor, declared his hostility to the naturalization laws,—alleging that persons of foreign birth ought not to be admitted as citizens of the United States. He was quite willing that they should be allowed to work on our turnpikes, canals and railroads, do military duty, pay taxes &c. but publicly declared that they ought to be debarred from the right of voting or of holding office. A New York neutral paper of the 14th inst. says: "during the last few days a great number of petitions, emanating principally from Philadelphia have been presented to both houses of Congress, asking for the repeal of the naturalization laws. . . . several of the Whig Senators have given their adhesion to this measure, and but for the near approach of the end of the session, would have recommended a repeal of the Naturalization laws." The same paper further remarks:—"There is every rational probability, that should Mr. Clay and A WHIG CONGRESS BE ELECTED THIS YEAR, AN ENTIRE CHANGE IN THE NATURALIZATION LAWS WILL TAKE PLACE." We now pro-

ceed to give some evidence, which will fully substantiate the above remarks. In the Congressional proceedings as reported for the Washington Globe, we extract the following. It should be borne in mind that Mr. Archer, who declares himself favorable to a repeal of the naturalization laws, is a Whig Senator from Virginia, and occupies the important station of the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, as well as being a member of the Judiciary Committee;

In Senate, Tuesday, June 11th, 1844.

NATURALIZATION OF ALIENS.

Mr. BUCHANAN presented two memorials from citizens of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania residents of Philadelphia county and city, asking that the naturalization laws may be so amended as to require of foreigners a residence of twenty-one years in the country previous to the privilege of voting being conferred; and that such privileges should be granted under more solemn sanctions than they are at present required; referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. ARCHER presented eleven memorial, numerously signed by citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia, of the same character, requiring a residence of twenty-one years of foreigners before conferring on them the privilege of voting.

Mr. ARCHER said before moving the reference of these memorials, he deemed it necessary to advert to some remarks made a few days ago by the honorable Senator from Pennsylvania, [Mr. Buchanan,] in which he expressed the wish that the Judiciary Committee would take action on the memorials upon this subject in this session of Congress; from which remarks it might be supposed by the nation that action would or could be had on this session. It was proper (said Mr. A.) that the memorialists should know the time was too short before the adjournment to admit of the possibility of decided action by the Judiciary Committee upon their memorials. He did not therefore, concur in the opinion of the Senator from Pennsylvania that that Committee should act upon so important a subject in so short a time; and he would take that opportunity to say that when an occasion proper should arise, if no one in that body more competent to the task should move in the matter, he would put himself forward to make the motion necessary to SECURE THE OBJECT OF THE PETITIONERS.

Mr. Allen said: I wish to make a remark of two on the subject of these memorials, other senators having done so.

[Here the Chair suggested that there was no question before the Senate.]

To which Mr. ALLEN replied: There is no question formally before the Senate; but other senators have proceeded informally to express their opinions as to the object of the memorialists, and the propriety of the Judiciary Committee reporting upon the subject at the present session. I desire therefore, with the permission of the Senate, to express very briefly my opinion. The Senator from Virginia, [Mr. Archer,] if I understand him aright declared that he agreed with the memorialists; that the laws ought to be so altered as to require all native born citizens, of other countries, who come to reside among us, to remain disfranchised for twenty-one years, before they are allowed to be naturalized; and that if no other senator did so, he would, at the next session, introduce a bill for that purpose. [Here Mr. Archer said, "certainly," "certainly."] Well I stand here utterly opposed to any such change of the laws to the prejudice of these people. [Here Mr. Buchanan said "That is right; that is right."] I shall oppose it, not only on the general ground of its manifest injustice and inhumanity towards these people, but also because nothing could tend more to exasperate the feelings of men and to disturb that harmony which it is so desirable should subsist between all parts of our population. I can conceive of nothing more certainly calculated to excite hostility to our institutions, in the very bosom of our country, than a measure which proposes to exclude from the benefits and rights of citizenship, hundreds of thousands of honest industrious, and upright men, who have quit their native land, because of the oppression which they there suffered, and sought freedom under our flag, which they are ever ready to defend. When such a measure shall be presented I shall resist its adoption to the utmost of my power.

Mr. Evans presented a similar memorial from citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia, for an extension to twenty-one years of the period for naturalization; referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Benton, presented a memorial from citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia in favor of extending the probation of foreigners to twenty-one years before naturalization.

Mr. B. said he was opposed to the prayer of the petitioners, and adopted the remarks of the Senator from Ohio [Mr. Allen,] this morning, on this subject. He concurred fully with those remarks.

Will the Whig papers have the hardihood after this to deny that a coalition has been formed between the leaders of the whig party and Native American party?—The coalition is not only formed, but a desperate and concerted, though secret, effort is making to revive the old alien & sedition laws, which were passed under the direction of old John Adams. The principles of Federalism are precisely the same now as they were then, and the leaders of the modern whig party are only waiting a convenient time to put them in force. If they were to succeed in electing Mr. Clay, (which may heaven forbid) the propitious moment would be seized. His enemy to the emigrant population is well known. His speeches in the Senate in opposition to the pre-emption laws, have clearly defined his position. The settlers on our Western frontier, he has denounced in the most opprobrious and abusive terms, comparing them to "PILGRIMS" and "LAND ROBBERS." Mr. Frelinghuysen too—the Whig candidate for the Vice Presidency—is known to be identified with the Native American party. If after the evidence which is now before the country, there shall be found an adopted citizen so recreant to their duty as to vote with a party which is aiming to reduce them to the most degrading state of servitude, then are they deserving of the chains that are preparing for them. It is now no time to deal in soft honeyed words. The plain truth ought to be spoken in plain language. It is not a time to say "peace, peace," when the enemy is at your very doors; and when the mine is laid beneath the fair temple of liberty, which will shake her very foundations, if it does not utterly lay her in ruins.